

The Power of Two

By AmazonFan

My girlfriend and her sister team up

Grace and I have been living together for about five years. About a month ago her younger sister Jackie moved in with us. Grace and Jackie come from a family of jocks. They're both very athletic. Their three brothers excelled in football and wrestling. So growing up the girls were used to roughhousing it. I'm 35 years old. Grace is 28 and Jackie is 25.

The other morning Grace came into the bedroom from her morning workout. Her magnificent body glistened with sweat. She peeled off her sports bra and shorts and stood at the side of the bed, gloriously naked. I never tire of staring at her glorious body. Grace stands 5' 10" and weighs 165 pounds. Measures 38D-24-38. 16" arms. Very strong. I'm 5'6" and barely weigh 135. Needless to say, Grace doesn't mind being with a smaller guy.

She bounded onto the bed, straddling my chest and pinning my wrists out to the sides. I flash back to the very first time we wrestled. We were in bed, like this, kind of fooling and rolling around. I happened to be on top of Grace and for a moment I had her arms pinned. I counted to one when Grace suddenly thrust her arms up. I was amazed she was so strong! I quickly realized that I couldn't pin her arms down. A moment later Grace reversed us and when she was on top she had no trouble in pinning my wrists in a flash! She looked down at me and told me flat out that I'd underestimated her and that she knew she was stronger than me. I found this so arousing I got hard immediately, a condition that didn't escape Grace's attention. She grinned knowingly and told me that I liked her being stronger. She then proceeded to fuck the shit out of me.

So here we are again with Grace pinning me down. "Adam," she began, "I need you to do something for me."

"Anything for you my dear."

"Actually it's for Jackie." There was a long pause. "I want you to fuck her."

"What?!"

"I know she's really horny and I have this kinky little desire to watch you doing another woman and she's the one I picked."

"But she's your sister!"

"I know that."

"I don't think that would be such a good idea," I replied. "You are family and I think it would get kind of messy around here if I'm in bed with both of you."

"Well actually it would only be one at a time," Grace chuckled.

"Look Grace," I continued, "I'm really uncomfortable with this. I don't mind her staying here while she gets settled and finds a place of her own, but I fear it would cause nothing but trouble if I get friendly with her."

"Is that your final answer?" Grace asked, looking disappointed.

"I'm afraid so."

"Even knowing that I'd really like you to do this for her and for me?"

"You're all the woman I need," I smiled.

"You're sweet," she said. "Stupid, but sweet."

The day was hot and sunny so Grace and I camped out by the pool for most of the day. Jackie had gone shopping so I hadn't seen her the whole day. Around 4:00 Grace and I had had enough and we went inside to shower. I used the guest bathroom while Grace showered in the master bath.

I had just finished toweling off when I heard Grace calling me from the exercise room. She said there was a big hornet in there and could I please come and rescue her. Thinking that Jackie was still out of the house, I went straight to the other room without

any clothes on. Grace was standing across the room in the corner, wearing an oversized tee-shirt for a coverup.

I took a few steps into the room when I heard the door close behind me. I spun around and there was Jackie smiling mischievously. I put my hands over my crotch.

"Hi Adam," Jackie smiled.

"I'm afraid you've caught me at an embarrassing moment," I said. "Excuse me while I get something to put on." I took a step towards the door. Jackie stood to block me.

"Oh don't bother," she laughed.

I turned back to look at Grace, hoping she was going to help me out of this pickle. But she looked as amused as her sister.

"You know we girls don't like to take no for an answer," Grace said. "Especially when we're in a position to get whatever we want. I told Jackie that she could take you and she wants to."

"No!" I objected. "I told you I wouldn't do this!"

"Well Jackie and I voted and we outnumber you," she laughed.

"That's bullshit. Voting has nothing to do with it."

"If the votes don't count then our muscles do," Jackie interjected, stepping a bit closer to me. "I know that Grace can kick your ass. She's told me about it. Well, guess what, Adam? I'm stronger than Grace is."

"Oh yes, she really is." Grace chimed in.

Jackie was wearing a short satin robe that showed off her extraordinarily long legs. Jackie towered over me at 6'2". She stood in front of me with her feet wide apart and her hands on the sash of her robe.

"Why don't you take your hands down? You look like an idiot," chided Grace.

"I'm out of here," I declared.

"Not yet," Jackie said, staring me down.

I have to admit that I was really apprehensive about trying to get past Jackie and out the door, because I knew once I challenged her physically the battle would start and she was even bigger than Grace. But there was no way I was going to mess around with my girlfriend's sister either.

"Take a good look," Jackie said. "You might decide it would be healthier for you to do as we say." She loosened the sash and dropped her robe aside. She had nothing on underneath. While I had had a notion that Jackie was a big girl, I was not prepared for the physique that was displayed before me. Jackie looked like Grace with another 25 pounds of muscle perfectly sculpted onto her body. 190 pounds against my 135. She grinned at my dumbfounded expression as I took in the sight of her wide shoulders, rounded delts, flaring lats and washboard abs.

Jackie raised her hands behind her head and started alternately flexing both her arms and her pecs, causing her round firm breasts to raise even higher on her chest. (I know from sorting the laundry that Jackie wears a 40DD bra on those rare occasions that she wears one.)

"Just say you'll fuck me now and all this is yours with a lot less pain," Jackie said. "Otherwise I'll break you and I'll take you."

I turned and looked at Grace. "I know you don't understand this," I said, "but because I love you, I can't go along with this."

"Take him." Grace said succinctly. "I really want to see this." Grace's erect nipples were visible under her tee-shirt.

I started backing away from Jackie as she shifted her arms to a double biceps pose. "Those arms are at least five inches bigger than yours," Grace commented. "She can just toy with a wimp like you."

"Yeah, I know I can get you hard just flexing these babies," Jackie smiled. She abruptly shoved me back a few steps. "He looks scared already," she commented to Grace. I took my hands away from covering myself up and went into a defensive crouch. Jackie's eyes zeroed in on my cock.

She rubbed her right arm with her left hand. "Look how big this is, Mr. Scrawny," she taunted. "Do you have any idea how easy it will be for me to do this to you?" Without warning Jackie scooped me up under the arms and threw me against the wall. I rolled sideways and tried to duck under her to get away but she clotheslined my forehead.

I stumbled back against the wall and Jackie swarmed over me. Within seconds she had both of my arms hooked and pinned behind me just using one of her arms. With her free hand she gently cupped my balls and started to massage me. "See how easy?" she teased.

"Get your hands off me!" I insisted.

Jackie let go of me and stepped back defiantly. "You're trying to give ME orders?" she said. "I don't think so!" She spun sideways, catching me off guard, slamming her thigh into my stomach. I doubled over, clutching my belly. Jackie dropped to one knee and grabbed my head and flipped me over her.

"Damn, I haven't done a snap mare in years," she laughed.

"Like riding a bike, you don't forget," Grace commented.

Jackie grabbed my arm and yanked me up, then picked me up and slammed me across her knee. She pushed me off and watched me roll in pain on the floor. She reached down and grabbed my right arm, stepped one leg over it and pulled it up in an arm bar. I yelped from the pain in my shoulder and elbow.

"Smarts, doesn't it?" she said. "Don't worry, won't be long and you won't be able to feel much in your arm anyway. This turns skinny little arms like yours to rubber."

I glanced over at Grace who had hiked up her tee-shirt and was rubbing her pussy in a slow circle. "Her muscles are so much bigger than yours," she said to me, catching my

look. "I didn't realize how turned on I'd get watching you be dominated. Come on, Jackie. Show him what a strong jock you are. Make him submit over and over before you fuck him."

Jackie dropped down on the floor and wedged my upper arm between her thighs. Then she started to squeeze. The pain and pressure was intense. Her muscles bulged in sharp relief, dwarfing my poor little arm. Like a giant tourniquet, her legs cut off the flow of blood in my arm. In no time I lost sensation in my hand. My arm was going completely numb!

"We used to do this when we were kids to pin our big brothers," Jackie said. "Your arm's going to be limp. You won't be able to move it." My hand started to tremble. I couldn't hold my forearm up anymore. The whole arm just flopped across her legs.

"Here! I'll do the other," Grace exclaimed, coming over and dropping down on the floor. She grabbed my other arm and wedged it between her thighs and squeezed really hard. Sure enough, it wasn't long before I lost all sensation in that arm too.

Both sisters let go simultaneously and pulled me to my feet. "You should have almost a minute before he can move his arms again," Grace remarked as she went back to her corner, leaving the formidable Jackie grinning in front of me.

My arms were like dead weight. I simply couldn't move them as they hung limply at my sides. Jackie stood with the hands on her hips, taking a deep breath. She ran her hands up over her washboard abs, cupping her big breasts.

"I'm going to smother you out now," she declared. Jackie suddenly spun sideways and rammed her foot into my chest, knocking me to the floor. She lay on top of me while my arms remained limp. I could hear both of the sisters laughing as her huge chest engulfed my nose and mouth.

It took less time than I imagined it would. I vaguely remember fading into darkness. It couldn't have been much more than a minute before I passed out. I can't say how long it was before I came to my senses again, but I do know it was to the feeling of Jackie's breasts slapping back and forth against my face.

"See how easy that was?" she laughed. I noticed that the sensation had returned to my arms, but that did me no good. She had them pinned over my head while she slapped me with her boobs.

"Hip thrusts!" Grace yelled. "Bang the shit out of him!"

Jackie lifted her hips high off me and paused for effect. "Time to throw my weight around, so to speak," she said. "Let's see how much you can take of this." She rammed her hips down and forward, slamming her pelvis against my stomach, the next blow was harder and higher, making full impact on my ribs. It knocked the breath out of me.

"I'll stop when you beg me," she sneered. Suddenly she turned into a jackhammer, rapidly ramming into me with tremendous force. A couple of crushing hip thrusts per second. My torso was simply being pulverized. I don't think it took half a minute.

"PLEASE! I GIVE!" I begged.

Jackie raised up high again and waited. "Either I'm going to plant my pussy on your face or I'm going to plant you in the ground," she threatened.

"Cripes! You hardly started working him over," Grace protested.

"Grace wants to see you be dominated some more," Jackie smiled. "I think we should make sure you're begging me to fuck you. And I'm going to warn you Adam, I fuck very hard and very fast and if you can't satisfy me I get very mad."

"He's got the tools for that," Grace chimed in.

"Really?" Jackie asked, cocking her head towards her sister. "He looks pretty average to me."

"Yeah, I know what you mean," Grace replied, "but trust me, there's plenty there when he gets going."

Jackie turned her head back to address me, "Well that's good news, Adam. My sister understands what my taste in men is. I'll have to find out if she's right." She slid one of

her thighs between my legs and pressed it against my crotch, moving it up and down slowly. She leaned down, my hands still pinned over my head, and slithered her tongue in my ear. "How do you like your pain and pleasure mixed, Adam?" she whispered.

Jackie released my wrists as she slid up, straddling my stomach. She pushed her long black hair back. "Come on, Adam, aren't you going to try to get me off you? Or are you enjoying the view too much?" Jackie shook her hair and pushed it back again, accentuating the wide spread of her lats and her swelling biceps. Then she slid her hands down her chest and around the undersides of her breasts. She cupped the exceptionally firm globes and pushed them together. Then she crossed her arms under her breasts until her upper arms were pushing those globes together. She flexed her arms, forcing the breasts even closer, making them seem even bigger.

Jackie reached her hand back and felt for my cock, which had started to swell, but wasn't full yet. She raised her eyebrows. "Maybe Grace is telling the truth about you, Adam" she grinned. "Definitely a lot more potential here than there was before."

Since she was leaning back to feel me, I made my move and bucked her up as I tried to push her back and slide myself in the other direction at the same time. Jackie lost her balance and fell off to the side and I was able to scamper to my feet.

Jackie bounded to her feet as well. "All right! He IS going to try to wrestle. This will be fun!" she shouted. She barreled straight for me. I stuck my hands out in front to ward her off, but she slapped them out to the sides as she moved closer and closer to me. Suddenly she squatted a bit, wrapping her arms around the bottom of my ass. With a quick effortless lift she had me off my feet. And what was worse, my cock was pressing right against her breasts.

She walked me in a slow circle, squeezing very tightly. I could feel the constricting pressure on the sides and backs of my thighs. And the delicious heat of her breasts enveloping my cock.

"You're light as a feather!" she said gleefully. She moved her chest up and down. "Mmmm, how does that feel, Adam? Is your cock running out of room?" My cock was straining because it was being pressed down while it was so hard it wanted to stick straight up.

"Put me down!" I protested, as I pushed against her shoulders in an ineffective attempt at freeing myself. I did manage to get enough space between us so that my cock sprang up between her boobs. Jackie looked down her chest to check out my rod.

"Now if you only know what to do with that thing," she grinned.

"Stop this! Put me down!" I protested again.

"Be careful what you wish for," Jackie replied, body slamming me to the floor. She reached down and pulled me up by my hair and slammed me on my back again. She stood over me, glaring down. "You know I'm not even trying!" she yelled. She held up her right arm and flexed it, the huge ball of muscle swelling instantly. "I guess I just have an unfair advantage. All this height. All this weight. All this muscle and power. And look at you, just sticks and bones. Hell, I can count all your ribs!"

"You'd better let her take you or she might really hurt you," Grace said.

Jackie continued standing over me, squeezing her breasts and tugging at her nipples. "That cock has me so hot, I can't take much more of this," she said to both Grace and me.

"You can break him. Use that hold we invented." Grace counseled.

Jackie stepped behind me just as I was sitting up. I certainly didn't want to find out what they had in mind for me. But before I could get standing Jackie tucked my head under her left armpit in a reverse headlock while her right arm grabbed my right arm in a hammerlock. She pressed her long left leg against me from behind and wrapped her right leg around in front of my other leg. She started arching me backwards. The reverse headlock, the hammerlock, the abdominal stretch and bending my spine - four killer holds in one! I pawed at her huge left arm with my free hand, but I knew her muscles would never yield to me. Every part of my body screamed with pain!

"NO MORE! NO MORE!! YOU'RE RIPPING ME APART!!!" I yelled.

"Nobody can take this one," Jackie said.

"PLEASE STOP!!!" I begged as Jackie increased the pressure.

"Ask her to fuck you," Grace said.

"I can't take this. You're too strong for me. Yes, anything. Just don't break me in two!" I pleaded.

"Say it," Jackie demanded.

"Take me. Do anything you want. Please. Just don't hurt me anymore." I said.

Jackie released her holds and turned my wobbly body to face her. At the point she had to hold me up. Her powerful arms lifted me up again, pressing my cock into her tits again.

"Let's see if this gets you back to fucking condition again," she grinned, massaging me with her cleavage. As the pain in my body subsided, the blood engorged my cock once again. I looked across the room to see that Grace had taken her t shirt off and was sitting on the floor, legs spread wide, working a big dildo in and out.

Jackie slid me back to my feet and turned around and got on her hands and knees. She slid her hand over her labia and parted her pussy lips. "Right here, stud, doggy style. And do it HARD! And see if you can last more than thirty seconds," she hissed.

I knelt behind her and gave a knowing glance to Grace who nodded smiled and nodded her head up and down. I reached forward and rubbed Jackie's hard round glutes and then ran my index finger up and down the length of her labia. She was already nice and wet. Moving forward on my knees, I teased her pussy with my tip, rubbing it gently. Jackie took a sharp breath.

"Ready?" I asked, teasing her more.

"Fuck me," she whispered hoarsely.

I started to slide in slowly, feeling that she was tight. "Ohhhhh," she moaned when I was about half way in. I leaned forward, wrapping my arms around her and fondling her full breasts and small hard nipples.

"Oh yes!" she cried when I was three-quarters the way in. I continued to roll her nipples with my fingers as I eased in ever so slowly. Finally she took it all and I rested for a moment to let her adjust. When she pressed back against me, I knew it was time to start thrusting.

She gasped out loud with the first full hard thrust, but I knew it was a gasp of pure pleasure. I started very slowly but made sure that each thrust was very deep. It didn't take me long to figure out that Jackie was much like her sister - exceptionally quick (for a woman) to become very highly aroused. But I just kept up a slow steady pace because I knew this was the only way that I'd ever get Jackie to beg. It didn't take long for her pussy to fully accommodate me, but every now and then she'd tense and squeeze me when I was fully inside her.

Soon the sounds filling the room were Grace and Jackie's moans and the "squish, squish" sound of my cock sliding in and out of Jackie. She was shoving back as I thrust forward, totally immersed in her volcanic pleasure. I pinched hard on her distended nipples and she squealed and began spasming as the first orgasmic wave consumed her.

"Oh! Oh! God! Fuck! Shit! YESSSSSSSSSS!!!!!!" Jackie screamed.

I doubled my pace, ramming into her deeply. Her second orgasm came less than a minute later, more deeply quaking than the first.

"OHMYGOD!! OHMYGOD!! I'M CUMMING SOOO HARD!" she groaned.

I slowed my thrusting down, moving my hands from her breasts to her ass, massaging her cheeks. What Grace knew from experience with me and what Jackie didn't was that I could continue this for another ten or fifteen minutes or so. Jackie had already climaxed twice in the first five. She would cum several more times before I finally ejaculated.

I looked over at Grace who seemed blissful and I hoped she knew that I was fucking Jackie as well as I possibly could because I wanted to please Grace much more than Jackie.

Strange are the ways of love. Strange are the powers of men and women. Beautiful are the unions of love and power.

The End